

NEW BOOKS.

Continued from Tenth Page.

side of that saw nothing that the most commonplace tourist does not see. He sees with the Philistine eyes of the ordinary tourist what he is told to look at and spares his readers none of the trivial details of travel that can interest nobody but the person to whom they have happened, and would not interest him if he had some slight experience of the world. It is a book that might be excused if printed only for private circulation among the author's friends, and those friends who cared to hear of all his doings.

The "History of Woman Suffrage."

Another volume, written by Miss Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, has been brought out as an addition to the three volumes of the "History of Woman Suffrage" prepared by Miss Anthony and the late Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton. The new volume brings the record of the movement from the early eighties up to the present. It discusses the status of women in England and her colonies, describes the various women's organizations and their conventions and quotes the laws affecting women in every State. The volume is fully indexed and is a compilation of information which heretofore has been scattered and untrustworthy. It can be obtained from Miss Anthony at 67 Madison street, Rochester.

Two Art Primers.

The space is too limited to do justice to the artists in "Bell's Miniature Series of Painters" (George Bell & Sons). The seventy small pages that Mr. Malcolm Jones gives to "Sir Edward Burne-Jones," and the sixty odd that the lady who wrote under the name Leader Scott gave to "Correggio" are wholly inadequate. The pictures, too, are small and too poorly executed to give any idea of the artist's work, though the two initial photographs give a better impression than the others. If the work undertaken is worth doing at all it should be done fairly well.

A Female Epigrammatist of Philadelphia.

How delightful it must be to keep watching one's self for bright thoughts and to jot them down before the sparkle has dimmed! It must be like the perpetual mirth of the professional jokemaker. Mrs. Nettie Seely Murphy in "Isn't It So?" (J. B. Lippincott Company) has gathered a lot of the brilliant thoughts she thinks. Though many seem paraphrases of sayings we have met often in print, they are usually sharp and pungent. It would not be fair to judge Mrs. Murphy herself by her thoughts, for she tells us in her preface: "If any of my amiable cynicisms shock or surprise my readers let it be known from the housewife that no happier wife, no prouder mother, no more contented and serenely satisfied woman lives than the author." We must, if any reader will be shocked or surprised by anything in the book to the point of disturbing the author's serene self-satisfaction. The pictures are few and not in good taste.

A Pretty Book of Mild Humor.

A pretty little volume of amusing verse by S. Scott Stinson, with clever illustrations by Clara Victor Dwiggins, is disguised under the stupid title "Whimlets" (Henry T. Coates & Co.). There is nothing amazingly brilliant about Mr. Stinson's verse, but it is rhythmic and every couplet has its point. Mr. Dwiggins's pictures may seem at times like exaggerations of the calligraphic school of drawing, but they make their point, too, and have some connection with the pictures they illustrate. Both authors have succeeded in being humorous without being vulgar.

More Calendars.

From R. H. Russell come "A Hunting Calendar," a number of hunting scenes in color by Richard Newton, Jr.; the "Maude Adams Calendar," with many photographs of the popular actress, and an unusually large "Animal Football Calendar," pictures in color by J. F. Mora and E. B. Bird.

Books Received.

"Natural Law in Terrestrial Phenomena." William Dwyer, C. E. E. (William Hutchinson & Co., London).
 "God's Truth." Agnes Maria Humphreys. (Published by the author, Indianapolis).
 "Under the Sun, or the Passing of the Inca." Charles W. Buck. (Shelton & Co., Louisville).
 "The Faire Maide of Bristol." Edited by Arthur Hobson Quinn. (University of Pennsylvania, Ginn & Co.).
 "General History War Marks." Charles C. Boyer, Ph. D. (J. B. Lippincott Company).
 "America in Its Relation to the Great Epochs of History." William Justin Mann. (Little, Brown & Co.).
 "First Hand Lists of Stable Lore." Francis M. Ware. (Little, Brown & Co.).
 "Rabbi Shalom on the Shores of the Black Sea." Jacob Prelocher. (Stimpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co., London).
 "Myths of the Cherokee." James Mooney. (Government Printing Office, Washington).
 "Soliciting History of old and New Times." N. W. Bingham. (Henry A. Dickerman & Son).
 "Mollie." Leon H. Vincent. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.).
 "Literary Values and Other Papers." John Burroughs. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.).
 "Where American Independence Began." Daniel Munro Wilson. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.).
 "A History of the Middle Ages." Anna Carleton Munro. (Appletons).
 "A Text-book of Nursing." Third edition. (C. W. Newnes, London).
 "Americans in Process." A Settlement Study. Robert A. Woods. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.).
 "Surrounds of the Rhine." Victor Hugo. Edited by Thomas Bertrand Brown. (Henry Holt & Co.).
 "The How and Why of Electricity." Charles Trier. (Chas. C. Scribner's Sons, New York).

FUNERAL OF MRS. GRANT.

Her Body to Be Placed Beside the General's Tomorrow Morning.

The trustees of the Grant Monument Association, who have charge of the arrangements for the funeral service to be held in this city over the body of Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, made public their plans yesterday. The body will be placed in the sarcophagus beside that of Gen. Grant in the tomb on Riverside Drive, on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The body is expected to arrive at Jersey City this afternoon. It will be received by a guard of honor from the U. S. Grant Post of Brooklyn and will be conveyed on the U. S. S. Maine to a landing near the tomb, where it will remain until the services on the following day under guard of U. S. Grant Post.

The services will be conducted by Bishop Edward G. Andrews and Bishop Mackay-Smith. Owing to the limited accommodations at the tomb, invitations have been restricted. All those who have received invitations are requested to be at the tomb at 11 o'clock. They are also requested to bring their cards of admission with them.

For a Leg. \$10,000.

Matthew Mulligan obtained a verdict for \$10,000 against the Metropolitan Street Railway Company in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday in his suit to recover \$50,000 damages for personal injuries received at Third avenue and Twelfth street, Manhattan, last May. He was trying to get on a car when it started suddenly and he was thrown against the pillar of the elevated railroad structure. Then he fell under the car and his left leg was amputated.

THREE PLATOONS, MORE MEN.

AND PAY PATROLMEN LESS, IS MR. PHILBIN'S IDEA.

Partridge in Their Report to the Mayor (Clings to Two Platoons—Both Agree That the Commissioner Should Serve 14 Years—Other Recommendations.)

The report of Mayor Low's commission to suggest needed changes in the Police Department, especially as regards the patrol system, was made public yesterday. As THE SUN announced yesterday, the two active members of the commission, ex-District Attorney Philbin and Commissioner Partridge, have disagreed on the main question, the patrol system. Gen. Avery D. Andrews, the third member, is in Europe and his name was not signed to the document when it reached the Mayor.

Along with the printed report, which contains the views of Mr. Philbin on the patrol question, the dissenting report of Commissioner Partridge was made public. The two seem to have agreed on every point save that one. Here is part of what Mr. Philbin has to say about the present system:

"The commission is satisfied that the present two-platoon system cannot give that police service to this city which its citizens are entitled and that the number of men employed on the force is inadequate under any plan of no change is made. The patrol system the force should be increased during the year 1903 to at least eight thousand patrolmen."

"The patrolman must be able to furnish service in a regular service of the patrol system which was in operation here for several months, but modified in certain important respects. The adoption even of this would be impossible, however, without an increase of the police force and in view of the great expense now attached to the administration of the department, such increase should be made only if the maximum amount of salary received by the patrolmen is reduced."

"It will be further necessary that the police force receive the benefit of the services of those men who are naturally connected with it, but really employed by other departments. The expense of the department is increased in this way without having any of its work done by many men who are on payroll. An example of this is to be found in the Street Cleaning Department, where the salaries of the policemen employed in the streets are paid by the Police Department, while the salaries of the policemen employed in the streets are paid by the Police Department."

"The present system, Mr. Partridge ends his dissenting report by telling the Mayor that the present two-platoon system could be remodelled to suit the city's needs and would prove more satisfactory than the plan which Mr. Philbin favors. The commission makes many recommendations. The first of which is that the tenure of office of the head of the department be increased to fourteen years. They say further on this subject: 'Such a provision would not be contrary to the spirit of the Charter, in so far as it contemplates extending the term of office of the head of the department to a term of five years, whereas that of the Mayor is limited to two.'"

"The Police Commissioner should not be removed except upon charges being made and proved, and that public interest demand such an action."

Other recommendations are: That the inspectors of police be reduced in number from fifteen to twelve; that there shall be a general inspector appointed by the Commissioner from among the inspectors; that the Commissioner of Police must retire all members of the force who have attained the age of sixty years; that the police be relieved from the inspection of steam boilers and kindred duties; that the services of police be detailed to the fire department; that the City Chamberlain shall be the trustee and treasurer of the Police Pension Fund; that the House of Representatives be under the control and management of the District Attorney; that the title of lieutenant be substituted for sergeant and sergeant for that of roundman; that the headquarters detectives should be increased to thirty; that the number of detectives be increased to thirty; that the maximum period of service be fixed at twenty years instead of twenty-five.

NO MORE HAND DANCES.

Campaign to Reduce Social Functions at Syracuse University.

SYRACUSE, Dec. 19.—Chancellor Day of Syracuse University to-day took the first step in the anti-social campaign which the university authorities are waging. He notified the managers of the university that "hand dances" will no longer be tolerated. This may make it necessary to break up the band, as the hops were their only source of revenue. The Chancellor said: "We want to emphasize the fact that this university is an institution for study and not a Bar Harbor or Newport. The number of social functions here must be reduced."

The faculty have a plan to have all fraternity and boarding houses locked at 12 o'clock at night. The girls' dormitory is locked at 10 o'clock.

OLD HOTEL'S NEW START.

The Brevoort to Be Formally Opened Again Tonight.

The historic Brevoort House, which has been converted into the Brevoort-Lafayette, will be formally opened tonight with a dinner given by the directors of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. For more than a year the alterations on the hotel have been in progress.

The Lafayette Hotel, as the old Hotel Martin is now called, will not be torn down this spring, as its owners, the Sailors' Snug Harbor Corporation, had intended. Oring & Leblanche, the proprietors of both hotels, have a new lease for two years on the old Hotel Martin property.

Baby Gets \$1,000 for Cuts on Head.

In the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday a verdict for \$1,000 was rendered against Ambrose Murray for personal injuries sustained by Margaret Travers, 3 years old, whose head was cut by the fall of a chimney at 249 Harrison street. Mr. Murray denied culpability and the jury found in his favor. The verdict was personally liable for defects in the premises.

New District Court Justice Sworn In.

James W. McLaughlin was sworn in yesterday by Judge Newburger in the General Sessions as Justice of the Eighth Judicial District Court. It is customary to go before a Supreme Court Justice for this purpose, but McLaughlin, who has been practicing for eighteen years in the Criminal Courts, wished to be sworn in by his friend, Judge Newburger.

FIND SHARKEY GUILTY

Of Manslaughter in the Second Degree for Killing Banker Nicholas Fish.

Thomas J. Sharkey, the private detective who killed Nicholas Fish on Sept. 15, after a row in a saloon at Thirty-fourth street and Eighth avenue, was found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree yesterday before Justice Davy in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court. The jury was out an hour and twenty minutes, and with its verdict brought in a strong recommendation for mercy. Sharkey will be sentenced on Tuesday. Manslaughter in the second degree is punishable by imprisonment for not more than fifteen years or a fine of not more than \$1,000 or by both.

The case went to the jury at 12:30 o'clock and the whole case, from the drawing of the first juror to the bringing in of the verdict, lasted a little more than thirteen hours. In summing up for Sharkey, Lawyer Levy said that if Fish had not been a member of a prominent family the proceedings would not have gone beyond the police court stage. He said that Sharkey had no motive for killing Fish and that the prosecution had shown none.

Assistant District Attorney Clarke told the jurors that despite the minor contradictions of the prosecution's witnesses they had all agreed that Sharkey hit Fish. The motive was plain enough, Mr. Clarke said. Sharkey came back from the races and found Fish sitting next to his sweetheart. He stood it for a while and then, when Mrs. Phillips saw him and came to him he went over and sat down between her and Fish. As you men of the world, don't need to look far to find motive there. You have heard how the women tried to hold him back when he started to get at Fish and how he dragged one of them halfway across the room before he got to the other. The jury, as if he were trying to avoid Fish? Does Sharkey look like a man who would give love taps, or like a bruiser who would swing a knock-out blow?

Justice Davy addressed the jury nearly an hour. Sharkey went to hang out at the saloon of Tom Foley, a criminal, in the Criminal Courts Building and was personally acquainted with most of the Tammany lawyers and men who visited the place. His conviction came as a surprise to the frequenters of the courts.

COLUMBIA CANE SPREES.

Science Freshmen Hasten by Sophomores in All Three Houts.

The sophomores in the schools of applied science at Columbia University won all three sprints from the freshmen in the gymnasium yesterday afternoon before a crowd that filled the large hall and cheered continually. The college sophomores defeated the freshmen by a score of two bouts to one. Wednesday, the freshmen won the first round, but the sophomores had determined to make a clean sweep.

Head Coach William R. Morley of the football team was the referee and Capt. Richard S. Smith of the football team was the timekeeper.

The lightweight contestants were T. E. Fisher, 150 pounds, for the sophomores, and H. B. Taylor, 130 pounds, for the freshmen. The men were well matched and the first round presented a remarkable contest. First one and then the other gained the advantage, and on several occasions each class cheered for its representative as the victor only to find that his opponent had retained a technical point on the card.

Fisher began the second round with a rush, but the freshman fought gamely and for a minute seemed to have a chance to win. When both men had fallen to the mat Fisher won his knees to advantage and won the round. He was praised to the shoulders of his supporters, which the sophomores around the gymnasium, while the shouts on all sides were deafening.

NEARLY SMASHED, BUT MAY LIVE

Man Fearfully Injured by Being Whirled Around a Pulley.

Max Kurland, a sugar miller, 34 years old, of 122 North Seventh street, Williamsburg, is in the Eastern District Hospital with these injuries: Dislocation of the left shoulder, three broken bones in his right hand, right leg broken above the knee, and compound fracture below the knee, abrasions and contusions all over his body, a scalp wound five inches long and three inches wide, a depression of the forehead by a wound two inches long, half a dozen ribs fractured, his spine injured and internal injuries. With all these wounds the man was conscious last evening and progressing favorably and he predicted that he would recover.

Kurland was caught in machinery in the Havens sugar refinery at South Second street and Kent avenue, Williamsburg, on Thursday. He was drawn up to a pulley and whirled around a shaft many times before the machinery was stopped. When he was taken to the hospital he had a dislocated shoulder and a broken leg, and was expected to live.

The showing of the freshmen this year in winning only one out of six sprints is unusually poor.

THE JUSTICE TOOK THE CIGARS.

They Were Presented by the Jurors He Had Warned the Lawyers Not to Treat.

SYRACUSE, Dec. 19.—At the opening of the present term of the Supreme Court Justice W. S. Andrews warned the lawyers that the practice of treating the jurors to cigars or drinks after a verdict in their favor must be stopped, as it savored of bribery. To the surprise of every one, the jurors, who have been serving during the term, to-day presented Justice Andrews with a box of cigars.

Judge Andrews stepped forward in the court room and said that his colleagues had authorized him to present the Court with a box of cigars as a token of the courtesy and respect which they had received. "Should you in the future, as I will have the hearty support of the jurors," Judge Andrews was taken completely by surprise and thanked the jurors. The action of the jury was the subject of much good-natured jesting.

McWilliams Pleads Guilty of Bigamy.

Percy McWilliams, whose wife came all the way from Scotland to prosecute him for bigamy, pleaded guilty in the County Court in Brooklyn yesterday. McWilliams stoutly denied that he had any wife other than the one he married a year ago, until he was told that the real Mrs. McWilliams was in this country. "If it's the case," he said, "then it's all up with me. I may as well admit that I'm guilty."

Wanted a Receipt for His Fine.

Utica, Dec. 19.—Solomon Omeansky of Montreal was fined \$500 in the United States Court here by Judge Ray for smuggling a Hebrew afflicted with eye disease into the United States. Omeansky wanted Judge Ray to give him a receipt for the money, fearing he might be re-arrested when he got back to the border. The Court refused the request as improper.

PUBLICATIONS.

THE LATEST BOOKS

and a few Standard Gift Books

ART. Old English Masters. Engravings by Timothy Cole. \$2.00 net (postage 20 cents). The Cathedral. Text by Henry Van Rensselaer. Illustrated by Pennell. \$2.00.

BIOGRAPHY. The Memoirs of Paul Kruger. \$3.50 net (postage 20 cents). Abraham Lincoln. A new short life, condensed from Nicolay and Hay's history. \$2.40 net (postage 18 cents). Daniel Webster. By John Bach McMaster. \$2.00 net (postage 18 cents). Memories of a Muddled Life. By William Macdonald. \$1.50 net (postage 15 cents). Recollections of a Player. By James H. Stoddard. \$1.50 net (postage 15 cents).

FICTION. Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch. That great success. \$1.00. Confessions of a Wife. By "Mary Adams." \$1.50. Napoleon Jackson. By Mrs. Ruth McHenry. \$1.00. Aladdin O'Brien. By Gouverneur Morris. \$1.25. The Biography of a Prairie Girl. By Eleanor Gates. \$1.50. Sharkey's Case. By John Bennett. \$1.50.

CLASSICS. The Classics. New issue. Essays of Phila. A Sentimental Journey. \$1.25 net each (postage 15 cents). The Idylls of the Past. The Idylls of the Past. The Idylls of the Past. \$1.00 net each (postage 15 cents). Special circulars on request.

HISTORY. The Story of Athens. By Howard Crosby. \$1.00. The Story of Rome. By Howard Crosby. \$1.00. The Story of the East. By Howard Crosby. \$1.00. The Story of the West. By Howard Crosby. \$1.00. The Story of the World. By Howard Crosby. \$1.00.

BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. Bacon Life and the Hunting Trail. \$2.50. The Story of the American People. \$1.50. The Story of the American People. \$1.50. The Story of the American People. \$1.50.

NATURE BOOKS. Caterpillars and Their Moths. \$2.00 net (postage 15 cents). Wild and War Home. \$2.00 net (postage 15 cents).

FOR THE HOME. Luncheon. Supplementing The Century Cook Book. \$1.50 net (postage 15 cents). The Century Cook Book. \$2.00. The Century Book for Mothers. \$2.00 net (postage 15 cents).

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. The Bible for Children. \$2.00. (Send for special circular). The New St. Nicholas Books: The Boy and the Girl. \$1.00. The Boy and the Girl. \$1.00. The Boy and the Girl. \$1.00. The Boy and the Girl. \$1.00.

Ermine Muffs, \$35, \$50, \$75, \$125. Imperial Styles. C. SHAYNE, Manufacturer, 41st and 42d Sts., near 6th Av. Carriage entrance 41st St., bet. W. Way and 6th Av.

STIRRING UP THE FIREMEN. ANONYMOUS PLEA FOR CROKER SENT TO EACH.

Sturges Accused of Debauching the Department for Political Ends—Order Vacating the May Signed Yesterday and Will Be Entered To-day.

Chief Edward F. Croker of the Fire Department will be notified this morning by Commissioner Sturges that the order of dismissal issued by him last month has been made operative by the Supreme Court and that he need not report again for duty. Croker will appear at Fire headquarters this morning, but will stay only long enough to have the notice of his dismissal served on him.

The order vacating the stay was entered in the Supreme Court yesterday. It was after 4 o'clock when Justice Leventritt signed it, and as the County Clerk's office closed at 4, the order was not filed. It will be filed the first thing this morning, however.

Asked if he had any statement to make, Chief Croker said: "I am surprised at the decision of Justice Leventritt. He thought that to continue the stay would be a bad precedent and that is enough. I am personally of the opinion that my case is unique and that any decision in my favor would set a precedent for other members of the department, but the Court thought differently. I am not worrying about my reinstatement. When the time comes I will be in my favor."

"In the meantime I propose to rest and enjoy myself. I may take a few trips into the country, but most of my time will be spent right here."

Commissioner Sturges didn't issue any order designating a temporary chief, but Deputy Chief Purroy will undoubtedly be the man. No permanent appointment will be made until a decision is reached. Croker's writ of certiorari has been rendered by the Appellate Division.

Following are some extracts from a circular sent to every member of the uniformed fire force yesterday. No name is signed to the circular, but the men in the department seemed to know where it emanated from.

Are you alive to the fact that if the attempt of Commissioner Sturges to put Chief Croker in command of the Fire Department is successful your own position is seriously menaced?

Are you aware that this is the first time in the history of the department that any additional man has been added to the force to change its form of organization as to make it a valuable asset for the securing of political favor for their own benefit, eventually making it a hotbed of odious scandal, as the Police Department to-day?

If successful in the case of Croker, Sturges will have at his disposal the position of every one of the 2,500 men in the department, and how far he will go in catering to his own interest and to those of his political confederates may be judged from his attitude toward Croker.

After advising all the men to get together and support Croker the circular concludes as follows:

Get down to business, then, and bring all the men in all walks of life in your district, and if successful, our department will have passed through a crisis in its life that will make it more widespread feeling of pride and conviction in the merits and value of our organization than it has ever held before, and the positions which its members have by hard work, courage and fidelity won for themselves will be forever safe from the hands of the fortune-hunter and the adventurer who wishes to serve what he considers his party interests not wisely but too well.

KIEHL POISONING INQUEST. Mrs. Kiehl, Upon Advice of Her Attorney, Refuses to Answer Any Questions.

SYRACUSE, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Maud Kiehl was on the stand to-day at the inquest into the death of her husband, William Kiehl, at Central Islip, when she refused to answer any questions upon advice of her attorney, who was present. Coroner Santee and the District Attorney tried to exclude the woman from the room, but were unsuccessful.

Prof. E. M. Chamot of Cornell University testified to making examination of the viscera of William Kiehl, and said he found arsenic in large quantities. In the stomach he found more than seven grains of metallic arsenic.

Hundreds of Cases of Kidney and Bladder diseases have been cured by Dr. David Kennedy's KIDNEY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Trial bottle free. Apply J. J. Jennings, Drug Store, 1009 2nd Ave., N. Y., or mention Morningside, N. Y., Advt.

It Is a Sunday Sun Worthy of Christmas. Isn't That Enough?

Then there are all the stories that keep THE SUNDAY SUN so utterly different from other Sunday newspapers, the story of the "Amateur Cowboy" who put the real thing to shame and won \$500 from an old cattleman by doing it; and of the "Morning at Brownsville" when the poker game broke up in a row and the row broke up in a row; and the fiction pure and simple, like the Christmas story, "Geoffrey's Cup," and the "Christmas Adventures of Fido, the Pet Dog."

THE SUNDAY SUN wants to have everybody enjoy its Christmas number. Therefore THE SUNDAY SUN'S Christmas greeting has been held back till the afternoon and the most premature of small boys alike might be in tune with its cheer. There is no fun in trying to enjoy your Christmas three weeks before Christmas Day.

What, now, has THE SUNDAY SUN to offer its friends this Christmas? Here are some of the things—not all, for the gift for next SUNDAY'S SUN is still coming in. The abundance of the prospect is an earnest of what the fulfillment will be. It is never too late to get a thing into THE SUNDAY SUN—unless the thing happens to be an advertisement. Advertising space in THE SUNDAY SUN is limited and the number of those who require its use seems to be unlimited, for some reason or other—probably because the advertisement is what a discerning and profitable multitude is THE SUNDAY SUN's company of readers. But to get back to Christmas—advertising isn't given away.

The people for whom Christmas, as a festival, was really made are of course the little people. In a Christmas number, therefore, the children must have the first consideration and the most. "For Children for Christmas" is the subject to which every mother and father will turn as soon as SUNDAY'S SUN comes in. The demand of the small boy and the small girl for new ways of amusing themselves and for pleasing diversions of the old ways may be much more easily met after reading the column or two of advice that is here presented. It is bound to make the children's eyes grow big and thoughtful, too, to know that there were toys almost without number before there was any Christmas; but the fact is set forth incontrovertibly in the article "Toys Before Santa Claus." "Bought a little bigger will thrill with sympathy when they hear of 'Misfit Christmas Gifts,' the sardonic tale of the young man who was impressed into a shopping expedition by his Aunt Lili. "Christmas, the Real Work Time," tells something that we, most of us, have failed to realize, reminding us with many instances of how Christmas good cheer is more real and substantial than tinsel and candles and candies, because it brings work to many who need it, and extra pay for many who need extra pay. "America's Real Santa Claus" is a man worth knowing. He has a heart as big as the old man in the fur coat who climbs down picture-book chimneys and has a biographer with a heart as big as his own.

In Christmas holidays many a man who has no other chance through the year may go hunting. Six columns of stories as clear and brilliant and as full of life as a moonlit winter night in next SUNDAY'S SUN for him who can hunt, and for him with the hunter's soul who is kept at home. There are stories of the negro sport of "deer" and the deer, with all its delightful mysteries and the least delightful chance of killing some white man's cow or colt because of too much haste in guessing at the ownership of two big eyes glaring back into the hunter's flare lamp. The fun of hunting quail without a dog when there is snow on the ground is another topic to make the sportsman's eyes snap. Out of Route, Pa. (a place surely where the hunter might well take chances), comes the chronicle of a man's terrific death struggle with a 185-pound buck. From Chautauqua Lake is the description of bullhead fishing through the ice with "night-crawlers" for bait, a form of fun not a bit less exciting than the use of spearing pickers—regarding which there is also a brief chapter; and there is the usual diversity of tales about wild animals which are to be found in THE SUNDAY SUN and nowhere else.

For those that like not the cold the "Gateway of Florida," one of the notable series of articles which THE SUNDAY SUN has been printing about the cities of the South, brings a reflected warmth and an odor of orange blossoms and an atmosphere of luxurious ease which must, perforce, bring an envious sigh from the breast of him who cannot go and a renewed determination to start at once from him who can.

Now hail to "The Queen of Soconat." There be dervish souls who think that Christmas is a season for cheering drinks. Soconat is a comic opera person. Her drinks, which she brews and of which she knows the secret, are very cheering. Likewise they intoxicate THE lady's title sounds as though she had to do with a comic opera. But she is very practical indeed and is fast getting rich. It is proper to pause right here for a minute for this reflection: Where, but in THE SUNDAY SUN, can one ever expect to find stories about just such interesting individuals as the Queen of Soconat?

If the Queen of Soconat is not one to emulate surely there is much that is inspiring in the life of Mrs. Katy Walker of Robin's Reef Lighthouse. "A Woman Keeps the Light" is the story of a woman who would not want her to keep it; they tried time and again to get a man to take the job, but no man would, and "Katy's light" is regarded with something very like reverent gratitude by the sailor who comes into the most important harbor in the United States. Nor are the stories concerning women in next SUNDAY'S SUN all about the women who do things that men might be expected to do. No man on earth could be expected to understand why the clothes makers are now getting fatter in shape for next summer's wear. There are mighty few men who could begin to appreciate the dissertation on party frocks for the holidays which we give many a woman the inspiration to give a finishing touch to her holiday outfits that will make her seem fairer than a realized dream to some helpless man. But there is many a trousseau maker who will study with close interest the brand-new ideas gathered together by the writer of "This Is Gortion Time." And a still larger number will follow the discussion of the beauties of the old-fashioned dress dwell upon by the article "Hoop Skirts Not So Bad" and its pictures, though they would do well to remember that a woman could be interested in "The French Woman's Evening Dress" as much to her beauties. "The American Girl in Paris" is an article that every American mother and every American father and every American big brother must read with indignation, but with the most reverent interest. It is an article that one cannot read without the conviction that the writer knows what he is talking about. As for the pictures—everybody who reads THE SUNDAY SUN gets from its Paris correspondents.

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THE SUNDAY SUN wants to have everybody enjoy its Christmas number. Therefore THE SUNDAY SUN'S Christmas greeting has been held back till the afternoon and the most premature of small boys alike might be in tune with its cheer. There is no fun in trying to enjoy your Christmas three weeks before Christmas Day.

What, now, has THE SUNDAY SUN to offer its friends this Christmas? Here are some of the things—not all, for the gift for next SUNDAY'S SUN is still coming in. The abundance of the prospect is an earnest of what the fulfillment will be. It is never too late to get a thing into THE SUNDAY SUN—unless the thing happens to be an advertisement. Advertising space in THE SUNDAY SUN is limited and the number of those who require its use seems to be unlimited, for some reason or other—probably because the advertisement is what a discerning and profitable multitude is THE SUNDAY SUN's company of readers. But to get back to Christmas—advertising isn't given away.

The people for whom Christmas, as a festival, was really made are of course the little people. In a Christmas number, therefore, the children must have the first consideration and the most. "For Children for Christmas" is the subject to which every mother and father will turn as soon as SUNDAY'S SUN comes in. The demand of the small boy and the small girl for new ways of amusing themselves and for pleasing diversions of the old ways may be much more easily met after reading the column or two of advice that is here presented. It is bound to make the children's eyes grow big and thoughtful, too, to know that there were toys almost without number before there was any Christmas; but the fact is set forth incontrovertibly in the article "Toys Before Santa Claus." "Bought a little bigger will thrill with sympathy when they hear of 'Misfit Christmas Gifts,' the sardonic tale of the young man who was impressed into a shopping expedition by his Aunt Lili. "Christmas, the Real Work Time," tells something that we, most of us, have failed to realize, reminding us with many instances of how Christmas good cheer is more real and substantial than tinsel and candles and candies, because it brings work to many who need it, and extra pay for many who need extra pay. "America's Real Santa Claus" is a man worth knowing. He has a heart as big as the old man in the fur coat who climbs down picture-book chimneys and has a biographer with a heart as big as his own.

In Christmas holidays many a man who has no other chance through the year may go hunting. Six columns of stories as clear and brilliant and as full of life